

March 7, 1990 Wed

Dear Vickie and Jimmy:

The weather is a little colder and the rain is coming down, but there is no sign of snow altho we might get some mixed in with the rain. We had a nice afternoon and evening over at Marys on Sunday and she had a very good dinner, which was turkey breast and spinnach fettuccini, and very good French Bread and cake and ice-cream. Before dinner was ready we went for a ride with Diane and Mike. Diane drives very much like she was a pro. Not quite but she will be ready for her permanent license when she has completed drivers training. We played a few hands of bridge after dinner and came home about nine o'clock and sat up and watched a movie until eleven.

Mike is feeling fine so I don't know why he is scheduled to go to the Veterans hospital in a few days. I guess they will be doing more tests on the esophagus which is where the food was lodged, down at the end of the esophagus, instead at the throat where I thought it was.

Diane sent two skirts home with me to sew up the sides which are coming loose and I haven't used my sewing machine in so long that I hardly know how to start but it will take a few minutes only when I get started. I have the sewing machine opened up in hopes I will start on the project very soon.

The 26th of this month we are having another cousins and Aunts luncheon in celebration of Gail and Jeannies birthdays. We all have decided to have a luncheon for each persons birthday, so Mary will be the next one, and then Ruthie in Aug. Ruthie is feeling fine and has the radiation treatment every day.

This Friday she has to go into Seattle to see her regular doctor so Mary is going to take her and the radiation treatment are given to her in Bellevue at the clinic. Jeannie will be going to Arkansas about the same time you will be going to Paris. That will be a wonderful trip and I know you will cover alot of territory while you are there. We are looking forward to the trip to Italy which sounds too good to be true, but I am already planning on what to wear, and also to get busy and do some shopping. I will stop for now and go to the post office. Dad just got up.

Love,

*Mom*

